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Rehearsal Script

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"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 5P

EPISODE 2: 'The Wasting'

by

Terrance Dicks

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NB: This story will be 4th in transmission order



"DOCTOR WHO" - EPISODE 2: 'The Wasting'

CAST:

DOCTOR  
ROMANA  
K9  
ADRIC  
ZARGO  
CAMILLA  
AUKON  
HABRIS  
IVO  
MARTA  
TARAK  
KALMAR  
VEROS  
KARL  
N/S GUARDS  
VILLAGERS  
REBELS

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SETS:

Int. Tower - State Room, Inspection Shaft,  
Scout-vessel, Storage area, High Cell.  
Int. Centre  
Int. Rebel HQ  
Int. The Inner Ground

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TELECINE:

Woods, wasteland etc.

Model Shots

Tower/Space Ship with village at base  
The Inner Ground

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"DOCTOR WHO"

EPISODE 2: 'The Wasting'

by

Terrance Dicks

TELECINE 1:

SUPOSE CAM

Opening  
Titles:

END TELECINE 1.



TELECINE 2:

Ext. Woods. Dusk.

Reprise of last episode.

The first hint of an  
eerie greenish darkness  
descending.

ROMANA: It seems to be getting  
dark suddenly.

THE DOCTOR: Night must fall  
Romana. Even in E - space.

THE DOCTOR and ROMANA  
hurrying along.

There is a chittering  
sound.

ROMANA: It doesn't feel  
natural... There's that noise  
again.

THE DOCTOR: It's only bats.  
Almost certainly harmless.

Something swoops down from  
the darkness and strikes  
at the DOCTOR'S  
CHEEK. He snatches  
off his hat and swipes  
it away. He puts a hand  
to his cheek -  
blood.

THE DOCTOR: Theoretically. These bats seem to be exceptionally carnivorous.

ROMANA laughs but another bat heads in her direction.

ROMANA: Do you mind if we get a move on?

They hurry on.

It gets darker.

The chittering of the bats becomes louder and louder.

They run on, faster and faster, the cloud of (electronic) bats swirling around them.

Periodically a bat swoops down to the attack, and THE DOCTOR beats it off with his hat.

After a long and terrifying chase, THE DOCTOR and ROMANA are forced to stumble to a halt, gasping for breath.

ROMANA: (POINTING) Look!

END TELECINE 2.



1. EXT. TOWER. DAY FOR NIGHT.

MODEL SHOT:

(THE TOWER LOOMS  
UP SINISTERLY  
IN THE EERIE  
DARKNESS)

TELECINE 3:

Ext. Woods. Dusk.

RESUME DOCTOR and  
ROMANA.

It darkens still  
further. ROMANA  
screams as the bats  
swoop down for their  
final attack.

Suddenly the chittering  
sound fades, the bats  
vanish, and the light  
returns to normal.

Gasping THE DOCTOR and  
ROMANA look up - to find  
themselves facing  
HABRIS and a SQUAD OF  
GUARDS.

HABRIS: You are awaited at  
the Tower.

The GUARDS close in.

THE DOCTOR and ROMANA  
gaze up at the Tower.

THE DOCTOR: "Dauntless the  
slug-horn to his lips he set,  
and blew. Childe Roland to  
the Dark Tower came!"

END TELECINE 3



2. INT. STATE ROOM. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND  
ROMANA ARE  
SHOWN IN.)

THE DOCTOR LOOKS  
ROUND TAKING  
EVERYTHING IN)

HABRIS: I will tell Lord Zargo  
you are here.

(HABRIS GOES.  
EXCEPT FOR A  
GUARD AT THE  
DOOR THEY ARE  
ALONE.)

THE DOCTOR STARTS  
WANDERING AROUND.,  
EXAMINING THE  
ROOM)

THE DOCTOR: Interesting  
about the windows.

ROMANA: (LOOKING ROUND) What  
windows?



THE DOCTOR: Quite. And then there's the general architectural style.

ROMANA: There's something familiar about it.

THE DOCTOR: Yes, isn't there.

(HE STUDIES THE  
FLOOR, THE WALLS  
RAPPING THEM WITH  
HIS FINGERS.  
THE SOUND IS  
METALLIC)

ROMANA: What are you doing?

THE DOCTOR: Just testing a theory.

(TAPPING ALONG THE  
WALLS HE ARRIVES  
AT THE DOOR - ONLY  
TO FIND ZARGO AND  
CAMILLA STANDING  
IN THE ENTRANCE)

ZARGO: Forgive the delay.  
You've managed to amuse  
yourself, I see.

(THE DOCTOR BOWS)

THE DOCTOR: I was just  
admiring your Tower and  
its furnishings. When was  
it built?

CAMILLA: Before living  
memory.

ZARGO: The knowledge of our ancestors is long forgotten, their secrets lost.

CAMILLA: You are space travellers?

THE DOCTOR: That doesn't surprise you?

ZARGO: You must not judge us by our peasants. They are ignorant and superstitious.

ROMANA: Have they had a chance to be anything else?

ZARGO: Camilla and I struggle to retain some remnants of civilisation. But on an isolated, primitive planet like this, it isn't easy.

CAMILLA: That is why it's such a pleasure to entertain visitors of culture and refinement. You must stay with us for a while, now that you are here.

THE DOCTOR: Well, that's really very kind of you -

ROMANA: Actually we've some rather pressing business.

ZARGO: A little refreshment at least. (cont...)

(ZARGO WAVES HIS  
HAND AND A GUARD  
COMES FORWARD  
WITH A LOADED  
TRAY. HE PUTS  
IT DOWN.



CAMILLA POURS  
WINE AND HANDS  
GOBLETS TO THE  
DOCTOR AND  
ROMANA, AND POURS  
FOR ZARGO AND  
HERSELF.

ZARGO RAISES HIS  
GLASS)

ZARGO: (cont) May you both  
enjoy your visit -

CAMILLA: Just as we shall enjoy  
having you.

(THEY WATCH THE  
DOCTOR AND ROMANA  
DRINK, THEN SET  
DOWN THEIR OWN  
GLASSES UNTASTED.

IN WHAT FOLLOWS  
THEY WILL NOT EAT  
EITHER)

(Onto page 10 )

THE DOCTOR TAKES  
A SIP OF HIS WINE)

THE DOCTOR: A disarming little  
wine. Not unlike Venusian  
Tokay.

CAMILLA: You must be hungry  
after your travels.

(A GUARD COMES FORWARD  
WITH A TRAY OF  
ELABORATELY PREPARED  
COLD VIANDS.

THE DOCTOR SURVEYS IT)

THE DOCTOR: Assorted baked meats,  
eh? Try some, Romana, it's  
very good.

ROMANA: If you say so.

(SHE TAKES A SMALL  
PIECE OF MEAT..

THE DOCTOR PICKS  
UP A BABY ROAST CHICKEN  
AND STARTS EATING  
HEARTILY)

THE DOCTOR: Better than that  
mushy gruel the peasants live  
on, eh?

CAMILLA: It suits their needs,  
Doctor. They are simple folk -  
richer fare would only distress  
them.

THE DOCTOR: Quite right,  
probably give 'em indigestion.  
Nothing worse than a peasant  
with indigestion, makes them  
rebellious. (ABRUPTLY) You've  
had some trouble with that sort  
of thing, I gather.



ZARGO: What sort of thing?

THE DOCTOR: Rebellion.

ZARGO: A few starving outlaws, hiding in the wastelands.

CAMILLA: There are always a few ungrateful ones, who cannot appreciate all that we do for them.

ROMANA: And what do you do for them - apart from saving them from the perils of over eating.

ZARGO: We protect them.

CAMILLA: This planet holds many dangers.

THE DOCTOR: Yes, I'm sure it does.

(ZARGO SNAPS HIS FINGERS  
TO A SERVANT)

ZARGO: More food. What brings you here Doctor?

ROMANA: Bad luck, mostly.

THE DOCTOR: Pure accident, I'm afraid. We went off-course.

ROMANA: About a universe off-course.

THE DOCTOR: We were hoping you could tell us how you got here - and better still how to get back.

ZARGO: I fear we cannot help you. Our legends say we came from a distant planet. Some freak accident threw us here, far from our destination, and we made our home on this primitive world.

CAMILLA: We can never return. Our technology is lost -

THE DOCTOR: Pity.

ZARGO: Ah well ...

(THE SERVANT OFFERS A  
SECOND DISH OF ASSORTED  
SAVORIES TO THE DOCTOR.)

THE DOCTOR TAKES IT  
AND ABRUPTLY PROFFERS  
IT TO ZARGO, WHO  
RECOILS NOTICEABLY.)

THE DOCTOR: Not on a diet,  
I hope, Your Highness?

(THE DOCTOR'S  
FRIENDLY BEAM  
ENCOUNTERS THE  
INPENETRABLE  
GAZE OF ZARGO.)



3. INT. CENTRE. DAY.

(ADRIC IS HELPING  
MARTA TO SERVE  
OUT THE MEAGRE PORTIONS  
OF FOOD.

IVO LOOKS ON)

ADRIC: And every so often  
these guards just turn up, sort  
out a few young people and take  
them to the Tower?

MARTA: It is the custom.

ADRIC: And they become guards?

MARTA: A few. But most of  
them ... no. Last time they  
took our son.

ADRIC: Why do you stand for it?

MARTA: It is our place to serve.  
Besides, resistance is useless.  
Karl our son tried to run but...

IVO: Karl will be chosen for  
a guard, I have Habris' word  
on it.

ADRIC: Somebody should stand  
up to these Tower People.

IVO: Those who speak against  
them die silently by night.

MARTA: There are rumours of a band of rebels in the waste-lands ... no-one knows for sure. Karl sometimes talked of joining them.

IVO: Enough, woman. And you boy, get on with your work. If your luck holds they may not notice you.

ADRIC: Look, you've been very kind and I'm grateful, but if the Doctor doesn't turn up soon I shall go and look for him.

MARTA: No, you must stay here.

ADRIC: Why? What can I do here?

IVO: Survive - if you're lucky.

MARTA: Work, sleep, serve the Lords faithfully, and you'll be allowed to live until you die, worn out. That's all there is for us.

ADRIC: Not for me.

(HABRIS ENTERS WITH  
A SQUAD OF GUARDS.  
THERE IS A GENERAL  
REACTION OF FEAR)

IVO: What do you want here, Habris? The selection was yesterday.

HABRIS: There's to be another.

MARTA: So soon? It's against all custom.



HABRIS: The orders are from the Tower. Do you question them? Lord Aukon himself is here.

(AUKON APPEARS IN THE DOORWAY.

THERE IS AN AWE-STRUCK REACTION. THE YOUNG PEOPLE IN THE CENTRE ARE PUSHED INTO LINE.

ADRIC SIDLES BEHIND IVO)

Him too.

(ADRIC IS SHOVED INTO THE LINE.

AUKON MOVES ALONG THE LINE SCANNING PSYCHICALLY RATHER THAN PHYSICALLY.

HE GOES PASSES ADRIC, WHO IS SOMEWHERE IN THE MIDDLE, MOVES ON A LITTLE, AND THEN COMES BACK TO ADRIC)

AUKON: Interesting. A mind that shields itself. One who pretends to be a dull and stupid peasant but who is - different.

(HE STANDS BEFORE ADRIC, STARING AT HIM WITH BURNING EYES)

ADRIC: Who me?

AUKON: You. You come with me.

ADRIC: Why?

(A MURMUR OF HORROR  
FROM THE CROWD)

AUKON: Spirit too, I see.  
Excellent.

ADRIC: Come with you?  
What's in it for me?

(AUKON BRINGS HIS  
FACE CLOSE TO  
ADRIC'S AND  
WHISPER'S SINISTERLY)

AUKON: Wealth. Power. Dominion,  
over this world, and over many  
others.

4. INT. STATE ROOM. DAY.

(ZARGO AND CAMILLA,  
THE DOCTOR AND  
ROMANA AS BEFORE.

MORE FOOD AND WINE  
HAVE ARRIVED, INDEED  
THE DOCTOR AND ROMANA  
SIT AMONG AN EMBARRASSING  
WEALTH OF PILES OF FRUIT,  
CAVIARE, EXOTIC  
CHEESES, DUSTY DISTINGUISHED  
BOTTLES...

ZARGO AND CAMILLA,  
HOWEVER, STILL DO NOT  
EAT)

ZARGO: I'd certainly relish  
your analysis Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: Societies develop  
in distinctly recognisable  
ways. This one doesn't fit  
the pattern at all. It seems  
to be slowly regressing,  
sinking back into primitivism.

ROMANA: In terms of Applied  
Socio-Energætics it's losing  
its grip on level  
two development. A society  
that evolves backwards must  
be subject to some even  
more powerful force holding  
it back.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKING  
HARD AT CAMILLA  
AND ZARGO)

THE DOCTOR: "Some even more  
powerful force." I wonder  
what it could be?"



CAMILLA: Stay with us, Doctor.  
Perhaps you will find out.

THE DOCTOR: Why not tell me now?

ZARGO: You think we know?

THE DOCTOR: Whatever that power  
is, the rebels seem to think  
it emanates from you.

CAMILLA: They flatter us.

ZARGO: In any society there  
is bound to be a division.  
The rulers and the ruled.

THE DOCTOR: As on a ship, say.  
The Officers and the Crew.

CAMILLA: (SHARPLY) Why do you  
say that?

THE DOCTOR: We've just been  
reading an old ship's manifesto.  
What was it called, Romana?

ROMANA: Hyperion.

THE DOCTOR: She's got a  
marvellous memory.

ZARGO: Where did you see this?  
Those records were destroyed.

CAMILLA: (TO ZARGO) Be silent!

THE DOCTOR: No, no, go on.  
It sounds fascinating.

(ZARGO AND CAMILLA  
COLLECT THEMSELVES,  
AND ARE ABOUT TO  
REPLY WHEN  
HABRIS RUSHES IN  
FROM THE SECOND  
DOOR)

HABRIS: My Lord, it is time!

CAMILLA: How dare you, Habris.  
We are entertaining guests.

(HABRIS APPROACHES THEM  
AND WHISPERS URGENTLY  
TO ZARGO AND CAMILLA)

HABRIS: Aukon has seen the  
sign. The Arising is at hand.

CAMILLA: (SUDDENLY EXCITED)  
The Arising.

ZARGO: We must go to him.

CAMILLA: (TURNING TO THE GUESTS)  
Pray forgive us. Urgent matters  
of State require our attention.

THE DOCTOR: Please, don't mind  
us. (HE WAVES A CHICKEN LEG)

(ZARGO, CAMILLA AND  
HABRIS LEAVE HASTILY,  
CLOSING THE DOOR  
BEHIND THEM.)

THE DOCTOR PUTS DOWN  
THE CHICKEN LEG  
AND BEGINS TO INSPECT  
THE WALLS.)

THE DOCTOR: What were they  
called, those Hyperion officers?

ROMANA: Captain - Miles Sharkey.  
Navigation officer Lauren MacMillan.  
Science officer - somebody O'Connor.  
Why?

THE DOCTOR: Ever heard of  
Grimm's Law.

ROMANA: Philology, isn't it?

THE DOCTOR: The Brothers Grimm wrote fairy stories, but they also discovered the Law of Consonantal Shift. How language changes with the passing of time.

ROMANA: You mean the hard sounds softening, "b"s becoming "v"s and so on ...

(LOOKING UP)

What are you doing?

THE DOCTOR: Still testing that theory. "K"s become "g"s and the hard "ch" sound ends up as "z". Our hosts are called ...

ROMANA: Zargo, Camilla and Aukon. Wait a minute. Sharkey, Zharkey, Zhargey, Zhargo, Zargo. The same name passed down through the generations?

THE DOCTOR: Now try saying MacMillan over and over again.

(ROMANA DOES SO.

THE WORD "CAMILLA"  
EMERGES)

ROMANA: Of course! And O'Connor becomes Aukon. The descendants of the original officers.

THE DOCTOR: (POINTING TO THE DOOR THE ROYAL COUPLE HAVE JUST GONE THROUGH) What's through there?



(ROMANA TRIES TO OPEN IT)

ROMANA: Locked.

THE DOCTOR: Try the main door.  
I'm curious to see more of this  
place.

(ROMANA OPENS THE  
MAIN DOOR)

ROMANA: (SHUTTING IT) Guards.  
The corridor's full of them.

THE DOCTOR: If I can locate  
the main inspection hatch ...

ROMANA: Inspection hatch?  
In a castle?

THE DOCTOR: (THINKING ALOUD)  
Pilot here, co-pilot there,  
control banks and instrument  
panels there ...

ROMANA: (REALIZING) A space-ship!

(THE DOCTOR IS NOW  
BEHIND CAMILLA'S  
THRONE. HE LIFTS  
TO REVEAL:

THE HATCH COVER)

ROMANA: (LOOKING ROUND  
WITH NEW EYES) This is the  
explorer ship.

THE DOCTOR: That's right.  
Fancy exploring it?

(HE LIFTS THE  
HATCH COVER)

6. INT. THE INNER GROUND. DAY.

(CAMILLA AND AUKON  
AND ZARGO STAND

IN THE LIGHT OF  
A FLICKERING TORCH.

ADRIC IS WITH THEM,  
STARING STRAIGHT  
AHEAD AS IF HYPNOTISED)

AUKON: When my servants were  
seeking the Doctor, I sensed  
another alien mind not far away.  
I traced it to the village -  
and here he is. The First  
of the Chosen Ones at last.

ZARGO: But he is an alien.  
He must have come with the  
two strangers.

CAMILLA: The Chosen Ones were  
to be found amongst the peasants.

AUKON: We have bred dullness,  
conformity, obedience into  
those clods for twenty  
generations. Unfortunately  
we have bred out just those  
qualities we need for other  
purposes.

ZARGO: I don't like it, Aukon.

CAMILLA: We have been speaking  
to this Doctor and his companion.

ZARGO: The Doctor's mind is powerful - but he is dangerous. He must die.

AUKON: Not before I have questioned him.

ZARGO: I say he is dangerous and must die. The boy too. We need no aliens to join us.

(HE PUTS A DAGGER  
TO ADRIC'S CHEST.

ADRIC STANDS THERE  
UNMOVING)

Let him feed the Great One  
with his blood.

AUKON: The boy is still young. His mind is strong and clear ... but malleable. We can make of him what we wish.

CAMILLA: Aukon is right. What does it matter where he comes from. Once he is initiated he is ours! Unless we increase our numbers, as the Great One commands, he will grow angry.

(STROKING ADRIC'S HAIR)

Such a handsome child!

AUKON: I shall take him to be prepared. Come.

(THEY ALL MOVE  
AWAY)



7. INT. INSPECTION SHAFT. DAY.

(A SHORT TUNNEL  
LEADS ALONG TO A  
LADDER RUNNING  
DOWN THE SIDE OF  
A METAL CHIMNEY.

IF POSSIBLE, A  
SHOT TO SUGGEST  
ENORMOUS DEPTHS.

THE DOCTOR AND  
ROMANA ARE CLIMBING  
UPWARDS)

ROMANA: So that's where  
the rebels' junk came from.

THE DOCTOR: The whole  
ship's been gutted.

8. INT. REBEL H.Q. DAY.

(TARAK IS REPORTING  
TO KALMAR AND THE  
OTHERS)

KALMAR: They are taken then?  
Captives in the Tower, all three.

TARAK: What are we going to  
do about it?

KALMAR: What do you mean?

VEROS: This Doctor is our only  
gleam of hope in a thousand  
years. Are we going to let  
Zargo and the rest destroy him?

KALMAR: Perhaps they won't  
harm him.

TARAK: They'll kill him,  
Kalmar, him and his friends.  
You know their powers.  
They'll sense he is a danger  
to them, and they'll destroy him.

KALMAR: Perhaps. It's out of  
our hands now.

TARAK: It needn't be.

KALMAR: What can we do?



TARAK: Attack the Tower.  
Rescue the Doctor and his  
friends.

(KALMAR LOOKS  
ROUND)

KALMAR: A handful of men with  
bows and spears and knives  
and the powers of Aukon to  
face if we do get past them?

TARAK: Will you sit for ever,  
fiddling with this technol-  
ogical junk, measuring victory  
in a few flickering instrument  
dials?

KALMAR: We need knowledge  
to attack the Lords. We must  
wait until we are ready.

TARAK: Wait? For how long.  
A few more generations.

KALMAR: If necessary, yes.

(TARAK SWINGS ROUND  
TO THE OTHERS)

TARAK: And do you think the  
same? Will anyone come with  
me to the Tower - or must I  
go alone?

VEROS: Kalmar is right -  
it's too soon.

TARAK: Too soon! (cont...)

(TARAK BREAKS OFF AS  
A THOUGHT STRIKES  
HIM.

TARAK TURNS  
BACK TO KALMAR  
AND SPEAKS MORE  
CALMLY)

TARAK: (cont) Kalmar, you're  
right.

KALMAR: I am?

TARAK: A direct attack on  
the Tower now would be  
suicide.

KALMAR: I'm glad you realise it.

TARAK: But if I go in alone and  
rescue the Doctor, bring him  
back here .... He'll have learned  
their weaknesses and with the  
knowledge he can give us - then  
will you attack?

KALMAR: How will you gain  
entrance to the Tower?

TARAK: I was a guard once,  
remember?

KALMAR: So?

TARAK: I can be one again.

9. INT. THE STATE ROOM. DAY.

(ZARGO IS INTERROGATING  
A TERRIFIED HABRIS)

HABRIS: I swear to you, My  
Lord, the State Room was guarded  
at all times.

ZARGO: Then where is the Doctor  
and the girl?

HABRIS: My Lord, they are  
aliens, who knows what powers -

ZARGO: Absurd. They are  
weaponless. Find them, Habris,  
or you shall go to feed the  
Great One. Search the Tower,  
search the lands around.

HABRIS: My Lord.

(HE BOWS AND HURRIES  
OUT PAST CAMILLA)

CAMILLA: You are wrong.

ZARGO: What?

CAMILLA: The Doctor is not  
weaponless. He has the greatest  
weapon of all - knowledge.

(SHE GOES TO HER THRONE AND  
PULLS BACK THE DRAPE TO  
REVEAL THE OPEN TRAP DOOR)



10. INT. SCOUT SHIP CONTROL ROOM.  
DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND ROMANA  
ENTER A TINY, CRAMPED,  
DUSTY CONTROL ROOM,  
JAMMED WITH INSTRUMENTS,  
ITS ROOF A SHARP DOME)

ROMANA: We must be right  
inside one of those turret  
things.

THE DOCTOR: Those turret things  
are arrow class scout ships,  
Romana. They detach from the  
main vessel for local explo-  
ration.

ROMANA: Why didn't they rip  
out all these instruments too?

THE DOCTOR: Why bother, no one  
ever comes here.

(HE FLICKS A CONTROL  
AND DIALS QUIVER)

There's even a bit of power  
left in the energy cells.

ROMANA: So it could still fly?

THE DOCTOR: Straight up and  
down probably!

ROMANA: So we can't jet our  
way out?

(THE DOCTOR HAS HIS  
EAR TO THE WALL.  
HE MOTIONS TO  
ROMANA TO DO THE  
SAME)

THE DOCTOR: That's not really  
the object of the mission -  
getting out.

ROMANA: You've proved your  
theory, that this is a space  
ship. (SHE TOO IS LISTENING  
AT THE WALL) It sounds  
like a faint ... engine noise.  
No, the cycles are much too  
slow ....

THE DOCTOR: Sssh.

(THEY LISTEN.  
A VERY DISTANT  
HOLLOW THUMP-  
THUMP-THUMP)

ROMANA: (UNEASILY) What is it?

THE DOCTOR: More evidence.

ROMANA: For what?

THE DOCTOR: I have a suspicion,  
but it's almost too horrible  
to think about, as well as being  
impossible.

ROMANA: If it's impossible,  
what do you want evidence for?

THE DOCTOR: Evidence to prove  
me wrong.

ROMANA: You want to be wrong?

THE DOCTOR: Yes. Because if I'm  
right, there's nothing much we can do.

(THEY EXIT)

11. INT. TOWER CORRIDOR. DAY.

(A SMALL SIDE CORRIDOR  
WITH A JUNCTION.  
TARAK COMES ALONG,  
MOVING STEALTHILY.

HE HEARS FOOTSTEPS  
APPROACHING, AND  
FLATTENS HIMSELF  
AGAINST THE WALL.

A GUARD SWINGS  
ROUND THE CORNER,  
AND TARAK JUMPS  
HIM, PULLING HIM  
DOWN)



12. INT. STORAGE AREA. DAY.

(A SMALL METAL CHAMBER  
AT THE BOTTOM OF THE  
DOCTOR'S LADDER.

THE DOCTOR DROPS  
DOWN INTO IT FROM  
THE LADDER.

THE PULSING SOUND  
IS LOUDER NOW.

ROMANA'S VOICE COMES  
FROM ABOVE:)

ROMANA: Now where are we?

THE DOCTOR: Right at the base  
of the ship, if I'm not mistaken.  
Disused fuel tanks I think.

(HE SEES ROMANA  
DOWN AND LOOKS  
ROUND)

ROMANA: I can hear that sound  
again.

THE DOCTOR: Yes.

ROMANA: What are you looking  
for?

THE DOCTOR: A way out. I doubt  
if the creature actually lives  
in the Tower - but since the  
Tower feeds it, I imagine it  
lives close by.

ROMANA: Creature? What  
creature?

THE DOCTOR: We'll know that  
when we find it.

ROMANA: That's nice.

(SHE BEGINS FEELING  
ROUND THE WALLS AND  
FINDS A PANEL. SHE  
SLIDES IT BACK -  
REVEALS A LINE  
OF GHASTLY WHITE  
FACED CORPSES  
ARRANGED IN RACKS.

ROMANA GASPS AND  
TURNS AWAY IN HORROR)

(THE DOCTOR COMES  
FORWARD TO EXAMINE  
THE BODIES)

THE DOCTOR: They've been drained  
of every drop of blood. There  
seems to be some kind of channel  
feeding into a tank ...

(THE DOCTOR SLIDES  
BACK A FLOOR PANEL,  
REVEALING PART OF  
THE TOP OF AN  
UNDERFLOOR TANK.  
IT IS FILLED WITH  
A REDDISH BLACK LIQUID)

I was wrong, Romana. The fuel  
tanks aren't disused after all.  
Only this isn't rocket fuel -  
it's blood.



TELECINE 4:

SUPOSE CAM

Closing  
Titles.

END TELECINE 4.

FADE OUT